



First Flight, Last Night.



93 0 5

Chapter 1 by Phantom The Writer

Flak shells exploded around the RAF Lancaster bomber flight. Corporal Smith "Bulldog" Mayer was in the mid-section MG, waiting for the first wave of BF-109G fighters to arrive... then, it happened. Smith was flown through the air, he felt like it was heaven, but it was a nightmare come true, every airman's living hell. The Flak shell hit the middle, where the bomber held its 100KG 'Buster' Bombs... The Plane was ripped in two with ease. Smith knew his mission would be over if he didn't react. He ran for the opening mid section, he jumped out of it. He pulled his chute.

Two hours before the Mission

"Smith. I would like to tell you something."

"Yes sir?" Replied Smith.

"My name's James Landshire. From London, Y'know, the people who ran the store. replied James. Smith looked at him. He stood up. He then extended his hand. James shook it. They both then walked to their plane named "The Hard Bouncer". about three minutes later, they were soaring through the night sky.

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